Sit still, take a trip into my eyes You're unstable still to my suprise Be honest but never catch my lies Don't say you're the one who always tries

And don't say...

Really are you in this
'cause I can feel you pulling away

Not to mention all the things you'd never say

Now my visions gone to hell
I keep it in a box... with my memories
Don't bother with me... I can't take it
I'll be in the road with less a load
You're feeling used... a little bit confused

Don't say...

Really are you in thise
'cause I can feel you pulling away

Not to mention all the things you'd never say

So really are you in this
'cause I can feel you pulling away

Not to mention all the things you'd never say

The only thing that you really should say

More than a little bit confused about this 'n that Can I have back all the things we lose I'll be on the road with less of a load You're feeling used again